

A waterman in Cambridge Maryland  
Would not paid his Phillips fuel oil bill  
Because he gives all of his money  
To the crying dancing preacher

So god would forgive him  
For staying out all night  
With the delightful girls  
On the hill by the creek

So he gets other old waterman with no money  
Because he was enjoying cherry wine  
While crabbing Out of fishing creek  
And fell into his boat to guarantee  
Phillips that one day they would be paid

Barry Wyatt Jr.  
My songs are my prayers  
Linking my songs together creates stories